



SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1961



THOSE DOGS STOPPED HOWLING
AT THE SAME TIME! THERE
MUST BE A CONNECTION!



I'EAR WOT STARTED IT ALL WAS TH' EXPLODIN' OF EVERY McKEE WORLD GLOBE IN A RADIUS OF TWO 'UNDER MILES! TTMCKEE

TOP SCIENTISTS HUDDLE ALL NIGHT TO LEARN THE CAUSE



IT WAS DONE WITH POWERFUL
SOUND WAVES, TOO HIGH-PITCHED
FOR HUMAN EARS TO HEAR...
BUT NOT FOR DOGS!



PROBABLY
DESIGNED TO JAM
OUR RADAR, THEY
HAPPENED TO BE

WHO DID IT? I'LL SUE—

WE HAVEN'T THE VAGUEST IDEA, MCKEE! NOR ANY WAY TO LOCATE THAT DOOMSDAY TRUMPET...YET



BUT IT MAY OCCUR AGAIN ANY TIME! CAN'T YOU TRACE IT THEM?



HOWE WE HAVE NO
INSTRUMENTS YET
THAT CAN DIRECT US
TO THE SOURCE OF
DISTANT INAUDIBLE

BUSTER! HOW'S TRAVEL GONNA BROADEN YOU
IFFEN ALL YOU DO IS HOBNOB WID DEM MUTTS?



DEY UNDER-
STANDS ME
BETTER'N DA



I SEE JP MCKEE IS OVER HERE, TOO, ORVIE. SEEMS SOME SOUND WAVES PLAYED HOB AT HIS PLANT!



DAT 50? WE
ORTER DROP
BY AN' CHEER.

LITTLE DO THEY SUSPECT THAT BUSTER
IS APPROACHING HIS FINEST HOUR!





